

which God has given. The apostle who closes the canon of Scripture is carried up in vision into heaven, where he sees an exalted and awful throne, surrounded by angels and saints, and innumerable living and immortal beings. Having surveyed the scene in route astonishment, his attention is called to a book sealed with seven seals, containing evidently the mystery which, being unfolded, is to reconcile heaven to earth. A strong angel is heard asking with a loud voice, which fills heaven and earth, "Who is worthy to open the book?" An awful pause ensues. No one in heaven or earth, or throughout the wide universe, is able for the task, and John weeps over the weakness of creation. While thus desponding, he is told of one fit for the mighty work. He turns his eye to see, and what does he behold? Is it some grand and imposing sight, is it a splendid throne, or a dazzling light, or a majestic form, is it the mightiest of the angels clothed with the sun? No; as he looks, he sees an emblem of weakness and of sorrow, of suffering and of death; the sight presented in the very midst of the throne of God was of "a Lamb as it had been slain." There follows a succession of views or pictures of God and the redeemed; and it is a remarkable circumstance, that in every one of these the same image is presented. He obtains a lively view of the blessed inhabitants of heaven—and "they stand before the throne and before the Lamb." He hears their praise, and it is "Salvation to our God that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb." A question is put as to the past history of those who now stand in white robes, and it is said, "They have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." He sees them in the enjoyment of the glory provided for them: "They hunger no more, neither thirst any more; because the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall feed

them, and lead
them to living fountains of waters." In another
passage, John
represented as looking, and lo, a lamb stood on
Mount Zion,
and with him a great multitude ; and who are they,
and whence
their joy ? They are they " who follow the Lamb
whitherso-
ever he goeth." In one of the closing chapters, we
have a
lengthened description of the holy city prepared
for the saints;
its walls are of jasper, high and deep, with twelve
foundations ;
its streets and dwellings are of pure gold, with a
foundation of
precious stones; its gates are pearls, and its
watchmen are